By JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

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CHAPTER XVI.

"Will you marry me?" OR hours Wilfred sat opposit staring at Lahoma's worn face, pathetic in its youthful roundness, from which the bloom had vanished, wondering at her grace, eauty, helplessness and perfect faith n him. That faith revealed itself in every line of the form lying along the seat and spoke from the unconscious face from which the brown hair was outspread to dry.

How oddly her voice had sounded! How strange had been its accent when she said, "It never entered my mind that I was the little girl!" Had she been sorry for the thought to come? Did she think less of him because he had not remained true to Annabel? Would it not have been far better to wait until reaching their destination before hinting of love? Even while perplexed over these problems and while charmed by that appealing face. with the softly parted lips, by the fig-ure that stirred in the rhythm of slumber, other thoughts, other objects weighed upon him—the two dead men, the dead horse just outside. One of those men might be Red Kimbail.

Armed and watchful, Wilfred waited through the hours. When no longer able to bear the uncertainty he crept from the stage with the lantern and examined the recent scene of a furious struggie. There were only two slain—the driver and one of Red Kimball's companions. Either Kimball and his other comrade had escaped or had been captured. If any of the attacking party had fallen the bodies had been borne away. Bloodstains indicated that more than two had been shot. From that ghastly sight it was a re-Hef to find himself once more inclosed by the coach walls with Laboma so

Once he fell into a doze from which

creeping over the earth. He sat erect, with the confused fancy that wolves were slinking among the wheels, were glaring up at the windows, were dragging away the corpses. The sudden movement of his hand as it grasped his pistel awoke Lahoma.

Bbe opened her eyes wide, but did not lift her cheek from the arm that slong the cushion. "There you" she said, "just as I was dream-

He pretended not to be uneasy, but his ears strained to catch the meaning those mysterious movements of the night. Her voice cut across the vague murmur of the open plain:

was apparently but half awake. Not little brokenly: a muscle moved as she looked into his face. "I thought," she murmured, "It was on account of Annabel."

"I went away because I loved you." he answered softly. "I promised Brick



"There you are!" she said.

I'd go if I felt myself caring, and no body could help caring for you. That's why I left the country. Just as soon as we laughed together-it happened. That's why I didn't come again."

"Yes," sighed Lahoma, as if it was not so hard to understand now. "And that's why I've come back," he added. "Because I've kept on lov-

"Yes," she sighed again. She closed ber eyes and seemed to full asleen Perhaps it was a sort of knowing sleep that lost most of the world, but clung

tenactously to a few ideas. The police of the night died away. Presently he heard her murmur as a little amile crept about the parted lips, "The cove's pretty big-there's more room than I

had slipped through the windows. "Ob. Wilfred!" she exclaimed, sitting suddenly erect and putting her hands to her head mechanically. "Is—are we all

"All right," said the young man cheerily. "There's a good deal of snow on the ground, but it was blown off the trail for the most part. Some friends have provided us with the means of go-

"But I don't understand." "We'll finish the sandwiches and melt some snow for water and then mount. Look—see those two Indian ponies fastened to the tongue of the stage? They'll carry us to the next station like the wind."

She stared from the window, bewildered.

"I don't know any more about them than you," he answered her thoughts. "But there they are and here we are." He said nothing about the bodies evidently carried away by those who had brought the ponies. "It's all a mystery -a mystery of the plains. I haven't unraveled the very first thread of it. What's the use? The western way is to take what comes, isn't it, whether northers or ponies? There's a much bigger mystery than all that filling my

"What is that?"

She bent over the sandwich with heightened color. "Poor Brick!" she murmured, as if to divert his thoughts. But his sympathy just then was not for

"Laboma, you said that this is a subject a man should bring up." She looked at him brightly, still flush-

ing. "Well?"
"I'm bringing it up, Lahoma."

"But we must be planning to save Brick from arrest."

"I'm hoping we'll get home in time Note that I say home, Lahoma. I refer to the cove. I'm hoping we'll reach home in time to forestall Red Kimball. We've lost a great deal of time, but Brick doubtless is safely biding. And when we get to the journey's end -Lahoma, do you know what naturally comes at the journey's end?"

"A marriage."

"I thought that was what you

"Will you marry me at the journey's

Laboma turned very red and laid down the sandwich. Then she laugh-

he was startled by the impression that ad. Then she startled up. "Let's get soft neises, not of wind or rain, were on the ponies!" she cried. The anow that morning lay in drifts from five to eight inches across the

trail and to the height of several feet up against those rock walls, raising, as on vast artificial tables, the higher stretches of the Klowa country. But by noon the plain was scarcely streaked with white, and when the sun set there was nothing to suggest that a snowflake had ever fallen in that sand strewn world. When the rude cabins and hasty tents of the last stage station in Greer county showed dark and white against the horizon of a springlike morning Wilfred cried exultantly:

And Lahoma, suddenly showing in Kimbali his own self." her cheeks all the roses that had open-"You only came once!" her cheeks all the roses that had open- "I knew the bodies had been carried of sin, death to self (Rom. 6:4) and Although her eyes were wide, she ed in her dreams, repeated gayly, yet a away from the trail," exclaimed Wil- the putting on of Christ (Gal. 3:26, 27).

> "The end of the journey!" The end of the journey meant a wedding. The plains blossom with endless flower gardens and the mountains sing together when the end of he journey means a wedding.

Leaving Labous at the small new hotel, from whose boards the sun began boiling out resin as soon as it was well aloft. Wilfred hurried after a fresh horse to carry him at once to the cove, ten miles away. Warning must be given to Brick Willock first of all Lahoma even had a wild hope that Brick might devise some means whereby he could attend the wedding without danger of arrest, but to Wilfred this seemed impossible.

He had gone but a few steps from the hotel when he came face to face with the sheriff of Greer county. Cutting short his old friend's outburst of

"Look here, Mizzoo," said Wilfred. drawing him aside from the curious throng on the sidewalk, "have you got a warrant against Brick Willock?"

Mizzoo tapped his breast. "Here!" he said. "Know where he is?" Wilfred sighed with relief. "At any rate, you don't!" he cried.

"No use riding over to the cove," remarked his friend, with a grin. "That, is, unless you want to call on some friends of mine deputies. They're living in the dugout, just laying for Brick to show himself."

"But, Mizzoo," expostulated Wilfred, "why are you taking so much trouble against my best friend? The warrant ought to be enough, and if you can't get a chance to serve it on him that's not your fault. Your deputies haven't any right in that cove, and I'm going to smoke 'em out."

Mizzoo chewed, with a deprecatory shake of his head. "See here, old tap," he murmured, "don't you say nothing about being Brick Willock's friend. The whole country is roused against him. Heard of them three bodies?"

Wilfred explained that he had just come to town "Well, good Lord, then, the pleasure I'm going to have in telling you something you don't know and something that's full of meat! Let's go wheres we can sit down-this ain't no stand-

ing news." The lank, red faced sheriff started across the street without look-

ing to see if be were followed.

He did not ctop till he was in his room at the hotel. "Now," he said, locking the door, "sit down. Yes, you bet, I got a warrant against Brick Willock! It was sworn out by a fellow named Jeremiah Kimball. You know him as "Red." The form's regular, charges weighty. Brick Willock was once a member of Red Kimball's gang. He's the only one that didn't come in to get his amnesty. See? Well, he to get his amnesty. See? Well, he killed Red's brother—shot 'im. Gled-ware's coming on to witness it. Wil-lock will claim he done the deed to save Gledware's life-his and his little gal's. But Gledware will show it was otherwise. Red told me all about it. Brick's a murderer, and, worst of all, he's a murderer without an amnesty-that's the only difference between him and Red. Well, old tap, I took my oath to do my duty. You know what that signific "But there's no truth in all this rot. Brick had to shoot Kansas Kimball"—

"Well, let him show that in court. My business is to take him alive. That ain't all; that's just the preface. Listen. If you'll believe me the stage that Red and his pards was in—coming here to swear out the warrant, they was— that there stage was set on by this friend of yours. Yes, Brick has gathered together some of his old pards and is a highwayman. Why, he shot one of Red's witnesses, and he shot the

"I know something about that hold-up," cried Wildfred scornfully. "It must have been done by Indians."

"Red saw Brick among the gang. He recognized him. Well, Red and his other pard gets on horses they cuts loose and comes like lightning and gets here and tells the story, and maybe you think this community ain't a-rear-ing and a-charging and a-sniffing for blood! There'd be more excitement against Brick Willock if there was more community, but such as they is is concentrated."

"Missoo, listen to reason. Don't you understand that Red wants revenge and has misrepresented this Indian at-tack to tally with his other lies?"

"I wouldn't say nothing against Red. old tap. It ain't gentlemanly to call

"Dead foik!" echoed Wilfred, start-

"I knowed you didn't understand that Red's off the trail forever," Miszoo rejoined gently. "I knowed you wouldn't be accusing him so rancid had you been posted on his funeral." Wilfred felt a great relief, then a grent wonder.

"Yes, he's dead. I don't say he's bet-

ter off-I don't know-but I guess the world is. I don't like to censure them that's departed. Brick Willock is still with us, and him the county can't say enough against. His life wouldn't be worth two bits if anybody laid eyes on 'im. Consider his high handed doigs. Wasn't it enough in the past to kill Red's brother, but what he must seeds collect his pals, stop the stage-coach, shoot two men trying to get Red, and one of 'em the innocent driver? You say yes. But hold on. That ain't all he done. No, sir. The very next day after Red swore out that warrant-and it was yesterday, if you ask me-what is saw when we men of Mangum comes out of our doors? Three corpses lying on the sidewalk side by side. You say what corpses? Wast. I'm coming to that. One was that driver, one was the pard that got

fred in perplexity.

"But you didn't know they had been brung to town all this distance to be laid beside Red. You didn't know Red had been stabbed so he could be added too. You didn't know the three of them had been left on the street to rile up every man with blood in his veins. Why. Wilfred, it's an insult to the whole state of Texas. Such highhand-ed doings ain't to be bore. If Brick Willock don't want to be tried in court, is that an excuse for killing off all that might witness against him? It might of been once. But we're determined to have a county of law abiding citizens. Such free living has got to be alpped in the bud or we'll have another No Man's Land I am the er an sheriff of Greer county I am a-I am the angel of civilization, you may say."

(To be Continued)



MAGAZINE 300 ARTICLES - 300 ILLUSTRATIONS

INTERNATIONAL **LESSON**

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LESSON FOR JANUARY 16

PETER'S SERMON AT PENTECOST.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 2:14-67. GOLDEN TEXT—Whosever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.— Acts 2:21.

Comparing verse one (R, V.) with the last clause of verse 15, we conclude that this was one early morning prayer meeting which drew a crowd In this crowd (vv. 9, 10) and on this occasion we see in miniature the evangelism of the world. What Peter hoped to accomplish is an interesting speculation and is answered by his manner and mode of testimony. His famous "sermon" consists of 12 verses, and the balance in quotations from Joel, Psalms, etc.

I. The Empowered Witness, vv. 14-36. (1) Peter testified that Jesus is alive. (a) These men, speaking by the power of the Spirit, are not drunken, but are speaking in soberness of a great fact. (b) This that they hear "is that" prophecied by Joel (2:28, 29). This Jesus of whom they have been speaking had fulfilled this prophecy by mighty deeds (v. 22), by having risen from the dead (v. 23) and of this the disciples were all witnesses (v. 32); he had also been "exalted" (v. 33), and his glory Peter had witnessed upon the mount (II Peter 1: 16-18). (2) Peter asserts that whoseever believes in Jesus as Lord and Christ, the Anointed One, the Messiah, shall be saved (vv. 21, 36). (a) He shall be saved from sin and misery in this world; (b) saved unto a life eter-nal; (c) he shall receive this same power the disciples had received. Peter's witnessing is the same as Jesus has a right to expect of us, the testimony of personal experience, backed up by the word of God. Jesus was in-dorsed by his miracles, the testimony of those who had seen him as the risen Lord and by his fulfillment of Messianic prophecy.

He was also exalted in the testimony given in all tongues by the empowering spirit.

II. The Powerful Result, vv. 37-42. The truth of Peter's words was carried home by the Holy Spirit producing deep conviction of sin. (1) Conversion. The question of verse 37 was a result. They had seen the was a result. They had seen the place of Jesus in the plan of prophecy of God. They saw the boldness of these disciples and they also saw their sin. (2) Confession. Peter's an-swer to their question was plain and simple. (a) "Repent," i. e., change their minds and their attitude towards Jesus, from that which had caused his crucifizion, to one of absolute surrender, of repentance and renunciation of sin; the surrender of the will to Jesus as Lord. (2) "Be baptized." Outward water baptism is involved, but it is the symbol of the inward change of neart, of the renunciation (3) Continuance (v. 42). Having accepted and confessed Christ, they were to teach others, to have fellowship with believers in prayer and in breaking of bread, to continue "in the way."

111. Added Evidence of Power, vv. 43-47. This passage is not a brief for communism. It is interesting to note that this communism was among believers (v. 44). It was for a specia occasion, for they had "tarried at Jerusalem" many days, and beyond loubt had not provided for a long visit. It was according as each "had need." It was purely voluntary (5: It was purely voluntary (5: 4, 9). The Holy Spirit, however, does bring unity and altruism among believers which expresses itself in social relations and service. There is a difference between the sift of the Holy Spirit and the Holy Spirit's gifts (I Cor. 12). The baptism of the Holy Spirit or "the gift of the Holy Ghost" is always dependent upon real re-pentance and is accompanied by remission of sins. This experience the blood-bought right of every believer in the Lord Jesus Christ. To "receive" is to take or to claim, and by simple prayer and faith that to which we have a right (Acts 4:31; 8: 15, 16; Luke 11:13; I John 5:14, 15). By making Jesus Lord and Christ we shall receive the promise (v. 39) which, Peter declared, was for Jewish believers, their children for coming generations, and "all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call," 1. e., gentiles of every coming century.

In other words, Pentecost was but an episode which ushered in an age, the age of the Holy Spirit, and he is for every child of God, Jewish and gentile, in every age and in every church.

During that apostolic age every new manifestation of the spirit through its accompanying addition to the num-ber of believers—"The Lord added day by day those that were saved . many believers; believers were the more added . . multitudes of both men and women . . . the word of God increased; a great company of the priests were obedient to

Peter's sermon honors the Scripture, Christ and the Holy Spirit. The spirit can and does use the living word in preparing men for the kingdom

Questions Answered

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OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable fraining and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employ-

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., ary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climes is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

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PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

WINTER TERM

| The second secon | | |
|--|---------------------------------|-------------------|
| vocational and Foundation schools acidental Fee \$ 5.00 | ACADEMY AND NORMAL 8 6.00 | COLLEGE 8 7.00 |
| oom 6.00 | 7.20 | 7.20 |
| oard, 6 weeks 9.00 | 9.00 | 9.00 |
| Amount due Jan. 5, 1916 \$20.00 | \$22.20 | \$23.20 |
| Board 6 wks., due Feb. 16, 1916 9.00 | 9.00 | 9.00 |
| Total for term*\$29.00 | *\$31.20 | *832.20 |

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MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Berea, Ky

LITERATURE FOR RURAL SCHOOLS

VII. Bible Stories.

(Continued from Page Five)

3. Penelope's Web.

Phaeton. Arachne.

Apollo and Daphne. 7. Apollo the Sun-Driver.

1. The Christ Child. 2. The Child Moses.

The Prodigal Son. 4. Daniel in the Lion's Den.

VIII. Heroes.

1. Selections from Hiawatha, Part III. 2. Heroes from the stories listed above.

IX. Nature Stories. (Selections from "Cat Tails and Other Tales.")

1. The Wee, Wee Man.

How Dame Nature Got Her Frost. Seedlings on the Wing.

Little Maple Leaves.

The Vapor Family. What the Fire Sprites Did.

What Broke the China Pitcher?

Little Brown Seed. The Towel's Party.

10. Fish and Frogs.

11. Tad and Polly.

12. A Living Plow.

X. Poetry. 1. I Saw a Ship A-sailing.

2. The Baby.-MacDonald. Sing a Song o' Sixpence.

The Dewdrop.-Sherman. Good Night and Good Morning.

Mary Had a Little Lamb.

Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son. The Rain.-Stevenson.

Bed in Summer.-Stevenson.

The Wind.-Stevenson.

Who Has Seen the Wind?-Rosetti., My Shadow,-Stevenson. 12.

Sweet and Low.-Tennyson.

1. Feeding Her Birds .- Millet.

A Woman Churning.-Millet.

The Sower .- Millet. Feeding the Hens,-Millet.

Baby Stuart.-Van Dyck. Holy Night .- Carreggio.

The Holy Family.-Murillo. The Madonna of the Chair,-Raphael,

The Sistine Madonna.-Raphael.

Spring.-Corot. The Lake.-Corot.

The Song of the Lark.-Breton. Brittany Sheep.-Rosa Bonheur.

14. The Melon Eaters,-Murillo.

XII. Plays and Games. Antney Over.

Hide the Switch.

Frog-in-the-Meadow. Dare.

Various Forms of "Tag."

Jumping the Rope. Ring Around the Rosy.

Handkerchief. Fox and Goose.

Old Witch. Spider.

William Tremble-Toe. 12. Club-Fist. 13.

Hide-and-Seek. 14. Needle's Eye (Tug of War).